

14

A

TRUE RELATION

OF THE

Late Kings Death.

1. March. 1649

ON Munday, being the 2d. of February, the K. rose early, saying, that he had not slept well the last Night, and about Seven of the Clock, coming from his private Devotions out of his Closet, fell down (and scarce any sign of Life remaining in him for the space of four hours) of a Fit of an Apoplexy: But with the loss of Sixteen Ounces of Blood, and other Applications, came again to his Sences, and great hopes were of his Recovery, till Thursday One of the Clock, so that at Five, the Doctors being come before the Council, declared that the K--- was in great danger, and on Friday, a Quarter before Twelve, he departed this Life. God have Mercy on his Soul.

P. M. A. C. F. came to the D. upon the Doctors telling him of the State of the K. and told him, that now was the time for him to take care of his Br. Soul, and that it was his duty to tell him so; the D. with this admonishment went to the K. and after some private Discourse, the K. utter'd these Expressions: *Oh B. how long have I wished--- but now help me; withal,* declaring that he would have Mr. H. who had preserved him in the Tree, and now hoped, would preserve his Soul: Mr. Hud. was accordingly sent for, and desired to bring all necessaries for a dying Man: but he not having the Blessed Sacrament by him; went to one of the Q. P. and telling him the occasion, desired his assistance to procure it, and to bring it to the Back Stairs; the K. having notice that Mr. H. waited at the door, desired to be in private, whereupon the Bps, and all the Nobles withdrew, the D. Catching fast the Door, the Lords P. B. and F. were going out also, but the D. told them that they might stay; the K. seeing Mr. H. cried out, *Almighty God, what good Planets Govern me, that all my Life is Wonders and Miracles, when, O Lord, I consider my Infancy, my Exile, my Escape at Worcester, my Preservation in the Tree, with the assistance of this good Father, and now to have him again to preserve my Soul! O Lords my wonderful Restoration, my great danger in the late Conspiracy, and last of all to be raised from Death to Life, and to have my Soul preserved by the assistance of this Father whom I see! O good Lord, that thou hast Created for my Good.* The D. and Lords withdrew into the Closet for the space of an hour and a half: then entering again the Room, the F. asked the K. whether he would be pleased to receive; he answered, *If I were worthy of it--- Amen, Amen.* The F. remaining comforting and praying with him, he said, Father if I am worthy of it, I pray let me have it? The F. said it would be brought to him immediately, and asked his Leave to proceed with extreame Unction, the K. reply'd, with all my Heart, the D. and Lords assisting at the time. Mr. H. was called to the Door, where he received the blessed Sacrament, and desiring the K. to compose himself to receive, he would fain have arose (but was perswaded to the contrary) saying, *Let me meet my heavenly Father in a better manner than lying on my back.* But being overruled, they continue in Prayer: Amongst others, the Father repeats an Act of Contrition, desiring the K. to repeat it word by word after him: Having made an end, the K. received with the greatest Expressions of Devotion imaginable: This being ended, they go on with the Prayers *de Anima*; that being done, the K. desired the Act of Contrition to be again repeated, saying, *O Lord, good God, when my Lips said, let my Heart speak these Words Eternally, Amen.* The Bishops and Lords enter again the Room, and desire the K. to remember his last End, and to endeavour to make a good End; he said he had thought of it, and hoped he had made his Peace with God; they asked him whether he would receive, he said he would not; so persisting in Extolling the Q. and D. saying he was not sorry to leave the World, leaving so good a Brother to Rule behind him.

E N D.

where the City stands. Our Arrival was so sudden and unexpected, that the Enemy was altogether unprovided to maintain their Ground. On the 28th of November, about 6 a Clock in the Morning, they reach'd them, and their Horses were grazing in the adjoining Field, whilst they lay Sleeping secure in their Tents, and had no advanc'd Guards towards that part of the Country

